



On That Day

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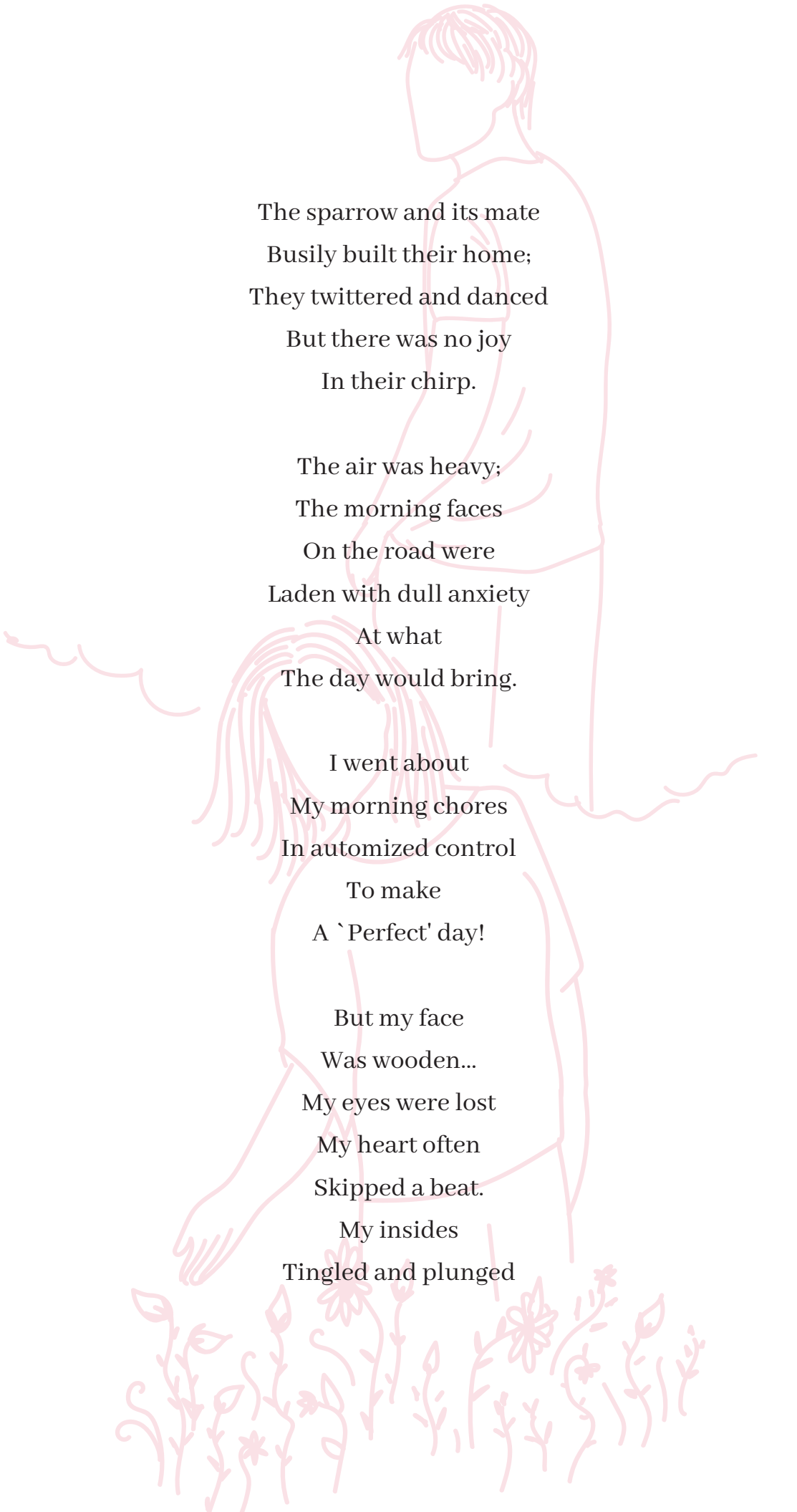
On that day
The sun woke up
As usual....
But
I could not see
Its radiant, friendly warmth.

The morning glory
Hid its purple trumpet
And looked up
Sleepy eyed....

The lofty sun flower
Craned its long neck
And searched.....
Searched from west to east,
Frantic for the sun.

I saw a lone petal
Twitching on the green,
Looking lost and angry
Being banished from its kin.






The sparrow and its mate
Busily built their home;
They twittered and danced
But there was no joy
In their chirp.

The air was heavy;
The morning faces
On the road were
Laden with dull anxiety
At what
The day would bring.

I went about
My morning chores
In automatized control
To make
A 'Perfect' day!

But my face
Was wooden...
My eyes were lost
My heart often
Skipped a beat.

My insides
Tingled and plunged



Everything was normal
As everything ought to be
But I knew
Something was missing....
In longing for "tomorrow"
When you would be there
Once more.....
As usual!

Verses
BY VASANTHI